

THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Volume 4.—Number 172.

Grand Haven, Mich., June 18, 1862.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum.

THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Published every Wednesday,
BY J. & J. W. BARNES.

TERMS:—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
\$1.00 when left by the Carrier.

Office, on Washington Street,
(First door above the Post-Office.)
Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Michigan.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Time.	1sq	2sq	3sq	4sq	5sq	6sq	7sq	8sq	9sq	10sq
1 wk.	50	1 00	1 50	2 00	2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00
2 wks.	75	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 75	4 50	5 25	6 00	6 75	7 50
3 wks.	1 00	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	9 00	10 00
1 mo.	1 25	2 50	3 75	5 00	6 25	7 50	8 75	10 00	11 25	12 50
2 mo.	2 00	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00	18 00	20 00
3 mo.	2 50	5 00	7 50	10 00	12 50	15 00	17 50	20 00	22 50	25 00
6 mo.	4 00	8 00	12 00	16 00	20 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	36 00	40 00
1 year.	5 00	10 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	40 00	45 00	50 00

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Job Printing.

All kinds of Book, Card, Post-Bill, Catalogue
or Fancy Printing done on short notice, and at
reasonable rates. Blanks of all kinds, printed to
order, with neatness and despatch.

Patronage is respectfully solicited.

Letters relating to business, to receive atten-
tion, must be addressed to the Publishers.

J. & J. W. BARNES, Publishers.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

C. J. Pfaff, Sheriff of Ottawa Co.,
Grand Haven, Mich.

J. H. Sanford, Deputy County Sur-
veyor, Wright B. Co., Ottawa Co., Mich.

Parks & Vandenberg, Agents for
the Peoria Marine & Fire Insurance Company,
Grand Haven, Mich.

Elias G. Young, Clerk and Register
of Ottawa County, and Notary Public, Office
at the Court House.

H. C. Akeley, Circuit Court Com-
missioner for Ottawa Co. Office at the Court
House, Grand Haven.

George Parks, Treasurer of Ottawa
County, Grand Haven, Mich.

Frank C. Stuart, Notary Public,
Grand Haven, Michigan.

A. Van Dusen, Physician and Sur-
geon, Mill Point, Mich.

George D. Sanford, Dealer in News-
papers, Periodicals, School Books, Stationery,
also Detroit Dailies and Weeklies, Yankee
Notions, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Nuts, &c.
First door above the News Office, Washing-
ton street.

Miner Hedges, Proprietor of the La-
mont Premium Mills, dealer in Merchandise,
Groceries and Provisions, Pork, Grain and
Mill Feed, Shingles, &c., &c. Lamont, Otta-
wa County, Michigan.

Frank C. Stuart, Watch and Clock
Maker, and Repairer, Washington Street Gr.
Haven, Michigan. A New and select assort-
ment of Clocks, Jewels, Yankee Notions, &c.,
just received. Prices low and terms cash.
Patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.
Grand Haven, March 21st, 1860.—[a 64 tf]

J. B. McNett, Physician and Surgeon.
Office second door above News Office, Wash-
ington Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

S. Munroe, Physician and Surgeon.
Office at his residence, Washington street,
Grand Haven, Mich.

Augustus W. Taylor Judge of
Probate, Ottawa County. Post-Office address
Ottawa Center. Court days, First and Third
Mondays of each Month. Office at the Court
House, Grand Haven.

George E. Hubbard, Dealer in
Stoves, Hardware, Guns, Iron, Nails, Spike,
Glass, Circular and Cross-cut Saws, Dutch-
er's Files; and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper, and
Sheet-Iron Ware. Job work done on short
notice. Corner of Washington and First sts.,
Grand Haven, Mich.

Wm. M. Ferry Jr., Manufacturer
of Stationary and Marine, high or low pres-
sure Engines, Mill Gearing, Iron and Brass
Castings, Ottawa Iron Works, Ferryburg,
Ottawa Co., Mich. Post-Office address, Grand
Haven, Mich.

John H. Newcomb, Dealer in Dry
Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crochery, Hard-
ware, Boots and Shoes, etc. State Street,
Mill Point, Mich.

William Wallace, Grocer and Pro-
vision Merchant. One door below the Post
Office, Washington Street.

Cutler, Warts & Stedgman, Deal-
ers in General Merchandise, Pork, Flour, Salt,
Grain, Lumber, Shingles and Lath. Water St.
Grand Haven, Mich.

J. T. Davis, Merchant, Tailor, Dealer
in Gentle Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Cas-
simeres, Vestings, &c. Shop, Washington St.
24 door below the Drug Store.

Ferry & Son, Manufacturers and
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Shingles,
Lath, Pickets, Timber &c. Business Of-
fices, Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich., and
236, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

J. F. Chubb, Manufacturer of and
Dealer in Plows, Cultivators, Threshing Ma-
chines, Reapers, Mowers, Hay Presses and all
kinds of Farming Tools and Machines. Agri-
cultural Warehouse, Canal Street, Grand
Rapids, Mich.

500 BARRELS of Grand Rapids and Mil-
waukee Flour, for sale in quantities to
suit purchasers. C. W. & S.

SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE?

When we hear the music ringing
Through the bright celestial dome,
When sweet angel voices singing,
Gladly bid us welcome home
To the land of ancient story,
Where the spirit knows no care,
In that land of light and glory,
Shall we know each other there?

When the holy angels meet us,
As we go to join their band,
Shall we know the friends who greet us,
In the glorious spirit land?
Shall we see the dark eyes shining
On us as in days of yore?
Shall we feel their dear arms twining
Fondly round us as before?

Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices
And my weary heart grows light,
For the thrilling angel voices
And the angel faces bright
That shall welcome us in heaven,
Are the loved of long ago,
And to them 'tis kindly given
Thus their mortal friends to know.

O! ye weary ones and lost ones,
Drop not, faint not by the way;
Ye shall join the loved and lost ones
In the land of perfect day.
Harp-strings, touched by angel fingers,
Murmur in thy raptured ear;
Ever more their sweet tone lingers,
We shall know each other there.

WHY AND WHO.

"Edgar Rose, why don't you marry
Effie Jewell, and settle down? You've
been an old bachelor long enough. She
would make you a splendid wife."
"No doubt of that, John, but I don't
think she would make me a happy man."

"Why not? She is pretty, graceful,
neat and rich."
"I suppose so; but not beauty, grace,
neatness, accomplishments and wealth
combined, would make me happy, unless
they accompanied a noble and unselfish
heart."

"I should judge Miss Jewell to be as no-
ble and unselfish as any of her sex—one
particular individual excepted of course.
Notwithstanding the high encomiums be-
stowed upon women, I do not see but
they are quite as liable to err as we are.
I see as many impertinent, frolic, pas-
sionate women as men, and, I think, rather
more."

"That may be true, though I think
you are mistaken; but if Effie Jewell is
a representative of her sex in regard to
qualities of heart, I have no desire to
wed; besides, although accomplished, she
has not that mental depth and culture I
should desire in a companion."

"You don't want a book-worm for a
wife?"
"But I do want a sensible, particularly
educated woman."

"And don't you think Effie possesses
either of these characteristics?"
"Not in the degree I desire in my wife.
Call with me to-morrow morning, and
keep your eyes open. After seeing her
at home I am satisfied you will no longer
regard her as a suitable woman for the
place to which you recommend her."

"You have then visited her at her
father's house?"

"I have not; but I saw enough at
Mrs. Stewart's party to convince me she
was not possessed of those moral and in-
tellectual qualifications which I seek."
"I thought her remarkably brilliant."
"Undoubtedly she was; but it was the
brilliance of tinsel, and not of pure gold."
"You speak confidently."

"I do; and as you have frequently
spoken to me of Miss Jewell, I wish you
to have the best opportunity to judge of
her claims upon my attention. Will you
call with me at her father's house?"

"I will."
The next morning the young gentlemen
called. After they had waited three-
quarters of an hour, Miss Jewell entered
the parlor, received them with great affa-
bility, and was evidently intent upon
making a good impression. Her person-
al appearance indicated that she had but
just left her toilet. Her ringlets were
perfect and her dress faultless. One ac-
customed only to regard external appear-
ances, would certainly have considered her
attractive. After some conversation of
little moment, except as tending to reveal
the frivolous character of the young la-
dy's mind, Mr. Rose inquired for Mrs.
Jewell.

"You will have to excuse me, this
morning," she replied, "our kitchen girl
left us yesterday, and it is necessary for
her to attend to household duties this
morning."

"Servants are sometimes very trying,"
remarked Mr. Rose.

"Exceedingly so; it is impossible to
get one you can trust. I do not know
what people are going to do."

"Perhaps it will be necessary," said
Mr. Rose smiling, "to return to the good
old times when the kitchen was the com-
mon resort for the ladies of a family, no
matter how wealthy or distinguished."

"Dear me!" said Effie, laughing
heartily, "what a figure I should make
trying to cook a dinner. Should I under-

take to make a plum pudding, I should
be quite as likely to make a plum cake."

Just at the close of this remark, Effie's
little sister, unaware that she was in the
parlor, called at the foot of the stairs:
"Effie, mother wants to know if you
ain't going to get up to-day. Your
breakfast has been waiting this three
hours!"

The young lady blushed and opened
the door into the hall just in time to meet
another sister, holding a crying babe.
"Come, Effie," said she, "you take
Charley a little while. He's so cross, and
I'm tired."

"Carry him to mother," she replied in
a whisper, but which did not fail to reach
the ears of the gentlemen in the parlor.

"Mother is dressing the vegetables for
dinner."

"Where is Jane, then?"
"She's gone to market."

"Well, take him back up stairs. I
can't take him now," she replied, return-
ing to the parlor.

Mr. Rose and his companion soon arose
to leave. As they were passing through
the hall, his eye caught sight of an elan-
gant book-case, with a fine display of
books.

"Will you permit me to examine your
library a moment?"
"Certainly," Effie replied, throwing
back the glass doors; "papa has taken
great pains in selecting fine editions, and
I think the most popular works of the
day."

Edgar's eyes dilated a little as they ran
over the titles upon the backs of the taste-
fully bound volumes, not more than half
of which he had ever seen before.

"I presume you are acquainted with
the travels of Mr. Gulliver," said she, tak-
ing a book from its place besides Mil-
ton's Paradise Lost.

"It was a favorite of my childhood,"
he replied, "I have not seen it before in
a long time."

"Ah, yes," said she, half comprehend-
ing the mistake she had made, and desir-
ous of correcting it. She soon made an-
other attempt at entertainment, in which
she succeeded equally as well.

"Here is a splendid edition of the
'Three Spaniards,' did you ever read it,
Mr. Rose? I declare, I was so charmed
with the narrative that I couldn't leave it
till I had completely devoured it. It took
me three days, and I'm sure I know of
scarcely anything which took place at that
time."

"Well, what do you think now, John?"
said Edgar, after he and his companion
were fairly in the street.

"I would not have thought I could
have been so deceived by external graces
and fashionable accomplishments. Mother
in the kitchen; daughter not risen, or
at least unprepared for the duties of the
day till ten o'clock, and after that selfish-
ly refusing to relieve mother and sister's
cares. Gulliver's Travels for authentic
history; the Three Spaniards for a sam-
ple of literary taste—well, Edgar, I will
not urge you to sell the bliss of bachelor-
hood for all that such a woman is worth,
father's money into the bargain. But you
will marry, and I hope before you leave
the city."

"I intend to do so."

"But you go in April?"

"I expect so."

"That is near at hand."

"I know it."

"You will have to be stirring around."

"Haven't I been stirring around all
winter?"

"Yes, but what good has it done?"

"Haven't you ascertained one item of
good, the discovery of the fact that Effie
Jewell is a foolish girl unfit to be a sensib-
le man's wife?"

"That is only a negative good."

"Well, here is a positive one, then: I
am to be married next week to Hattie
Sweet."

"What! the wagon-maker's daughter?"

"Just so."

"You are demented!"

"I guess not."

"I should as soon have thought of
marrying Sally Jenkins, the soap boiler's
daughter."

"And Sally Jenkins would make a far
better wife than Effie Jewell, the mer-
chant's daughter. She lacks culture, but
she has a good heart, and not a bad
mind."

"Well, what do you see attractive in
Hattie Sweet? Those internal graces, of
course, but such an ugly face! Why you
will need to stop and explain to every one
you meet that you did not marry your
wife for beauty, but for goodness and in-
tellect!"

"I acknowledge that a pretty counte-
nance has a great charm for me, and I
must consider your eyes a little at fault
if they can discover nothing attractive in
Hattie's face. She has beautiful eyes and
a noble forehead, and I have even come
to regard her remaining features as not al-
together unsuitable."

"Well, love is blind, and perhaps it is
well it is so. Has Miss Sweet any educa-
tion?"

"She is a graduate of — college."

"College graduate! strong-minded
woman, then."

"I hope so. I should think you'd
be sufficiently satisfied with the exhibition

we have had of a week-minded one this
morning, not to enter into matrimonial al-
liance with one of that class."

"Can she sing and play?"

"Come to my wedding next Thursday
night, and you shall hear."

"I suppose she has given little atten-
tion to drawing and painting, as her time
has been so largely occupied with Greek
and Latin."

"One of her paintings is now on exhi-
bition at the art gallery, and receives
warm commendation."

"Indeed! Well, I hope you are to
have a wife who can get you a dinner if
your kitchen maid happens to leave with-
out giving due notice."

"I have taken care not to run the risk
of going dinnerless or supperless, having
already partaken of two or three meals
prepared by her own hands."

"Well, Edgar, I congratulate you on
the prize you have secured, and hope you
may be a happy man."

THE KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN CIRCLE.—
ANOTHER BACKDOWN.—On the 4th of
April, 1862, the editor of the republican
organ in Sandusky County, Ohio, made
the following charge: "Our readers will
recollect that we stated last fall that a
certain number of Knights was in full blast
in this county, and that they held their regu-
lar, but secret meetings in this town. We
did not make the statement on mere specu-
lation, but what we deemed sufficient
evidence of the fact. The outward signs
(though these were not on what we based
the charge) were very conclusive. The
order exists among us yet in full vitality,
and it is time that these proceedings were
fully investigated."

When the grand jury of Sandusky
county met they did investigate the
charge as desired. The republican editor
was summoned before it, to tell all he
knew. What then transpired is thus told
by the Sandusky Messenger:

"He denied under oath every single
statement he has made through his paper
in the article alluded to above. He
stands before the people to-day a self-
convicted falsifier and slanderer of men bet-
ter than himself. He denied knowing any-
thing about any such organization as the
Knights of the Golden Circle, or of know-
ing any one who did know anything about
it. He denied that he had so charged in
his paper; when one of the jury pulled
out of his pocket a paper and read the
article to him, he confessed that when he
published it he had no knowledge of the
truth of his statements and charges."

That has been the result in every coun-
ty where the grand jury have investigated
the matter. The only true Knights of the
Golden Circle are contractors and office-
holders who have stolen from the govern-
ment.—Cincinnati Enq.

A NOBLE WOMAN.—The wife of Gen-
eral W. H. L. Wallace, of Ottawa, Illi-
nois, went up to Pittsburg Landing on
one of the first boats after the battle, hav-
ing heard that her husband was wound-
ed. When she arrived she found him al-
ready dead. For a brief season she yield-
ed to the great grief of her bereaved soul,
and wept over her dead, refusing to be
comforted. But when she saw all round
on the boat the men who had fought and
fallen with him, there yet alive, in pain
and thirst, with none to help them, she
turned from her dead to the living, and
all night long went from man to man
with water and words of comfort, and the
holy succor that must come out of such
an inspiration in such a place.

NEIL S. BROWN RENOUNCES SECESSION.—A large Union meeting was held
at Columbia, Tennessee, June 2d. There
were fifteen hundred present, and the de-
epest interest was exhibited. Ex-Governor
Neil Brown, in addressing the meeting,
said, in his judgment, the rebellion was
played out, and Tennesseans ought now
to be all for the Union. Tennessee was
lost forever to the Confederacy. Com-
mon sense showed the folly of contending
against the Federal government, and the
longer the war was kept up the worse it
would be for the South. Gov. Brown
has been a prominent rebel, and a mem-
ber of the military Board of Tennessee.

THE STEVENS BATTERY.—The Stevens
floating battery has been abandoned.—
The Secretary of the Navy says that he
does not feel authorized to spend any
money to make those modifications in
the structure which the examining Board
report to be necessary owing to the re-
cent improvements in naval warfare.

DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.—At the late
election in Des Moines, the capital of the
State of Iowa, the democrats were suc-
cessful, electing their Mayor by 87 major-
ity, and twelve out of the fourteen mem-
bers of the City Council. This is the first
time Des Moines has been democratic for
several years.

RUSSELL, L. L. D., is occupied in writ-
ing editorials for the London Times on
the subject of the rebellion. It is some-
what singular that his articles indicate a
fairer spirit and a nearer approach to jus-
tice than any that had previously appear-
ed in the Times.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

FOR SECESSION GOOSE.—Michi-ganders.
A hot side for the rebels. General
Burn-side.

An editor who was going a courting,
said he was "going to press."

GOVERN your thoughts when alone,
and your tongue when in company.

'Tis with life as with coffee—he who
would drink it pure, must not drink it to
the dregs.

When a man gets the colic by eating
too much, he deserves to be laughed at
for his pains.

It is stated that the beggars of the
Southern Confederacy positively decline
Confederate notes.

The editor of a paper in Indiana wants
to know if Western whiskey was ever seen
"coming thro' the eye."

We see in a recent statement that the
"Census embraces seventeen million wom-
en." Who wouldn't be Census.

A wag rose from his bed on the 31st
of last August, and exclaimed, "This is
the last rose of Summer." Shocking.

"Thou' rain'st in this bosom," as the
chap said when a basin of water was
thrown over him by the girl he was ac-
quainting.

Three things which never grow rusty
—the money of the benevolent, the shoes
of a butcher's horse, and a woman's
tongue.

Never give a boy a shilling to hold
your shadow, whilst you climb a tree to
look into the middle of next week—it is
money thrown away.

The Charleston Mercury says that the
whole South "boils with natural indig-
nation." There will soon be an explosion
or collapse of the boiler.

The great rebel army ran away from
Yorktown and then from Williamsburg,
but not until the great rebel Congress had
run away from Richmond.

JEFF. Davis has appointed a fast day.
If fast days are days when fast runs are
made, the rebel Confederacy has more of
them than other people ever had.

The school-master requesting a little
boy who had been whispering, to step in-
to the next room, is wittily spoken of as
"starting on a whaling expedition."

The water that flows from a spring
does not congeal in winter. And those
sentiments of friendship which flow from
the heart cannot be frozen in adversity.

A MILEMAN may have a habit of stop-
ping daily near the river, and not excite
suspicion; but when we find his little boy
fishing for minnows in the milk-pans, we
begin to have our doubts.

A GENTLEMAN popping his head thro'
a tailor's shop window, exclaimed:
"What o'clock is it by your lapboard?"
Upon which the tailor lifted up his lap-
board and struck him a blow on the head,
answering, "It has just struck one."

A MOBILE paper speaks of a Northern
man's being tarred and feathered in Ala-
bama for lying. If an attempt were made
to tar and feather all the liars in the
Southern Confederacy, there wouldn't be
enough goose and pine trees to yield the
necessary materials.

An excited young man to show is agili-
ty, recently jumped from an express train
while it was going at the rate of forty
miles an hour. The last seen of him he
was turning flip flaps at the rate of sev-
enty revolutions a minute, while the air
was full of dickey-strings, and fragments
of cloth, boots, and linen.

A WESTERN editor on entering his of-
fice and seeing his devil cutting up some
queer capers, called out to him:

"Tim, what are you doing on the
floor?"

"Why, sir, I have had a shock!"

"A shock?"

"Yes, sir."

"What kind of a shock?"

"Why, sir," said the lad gasping, "one
of your subscribers came in during your
absence, and he owed for two years' sub-
scription, paid it and also paid another
year in advance."

"In advance," gasped the editor, nearly
as much overcome as his lone appren-
tice.

"Yes, sir, and it produced such an ef-
fect upon me, that I have been beside my-
self ever since."

"And well you may, Tim. But get
up; if you survive this, you are safe, as
there is little prospect of another such
catastrophe in this office."

GEN. BUTTERFIELD.—General But-
terfield, in whose brigade is the Sixteenth
Michigan, Colonel Stockton, was at the
head of his brigade, and in the thickest
of the danger during the brilliant and suc-
cessful action at Hanover Court-House.
He is the son of Mr. John Butterfield, of
the American Express and Overland Mail
Companies, and was himself Superintend-
ent of the former for several years.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—A writer in
the Mark Lane (Eng.) Express, who has
made the potato a study for years, ar-
rives at the following conclusions respect-
ing their diseased condition: The fungus
which causes their decay is always per-
ceptible with the microscope, and usually
to the naked eye. It generally